

gagaku

I'm typing my poems
on lighter weight paper
now
the postal rates
have climbed
as you know

I'm writing my poems
and in them
talking
to you to
myself when I
re-read them

I'm seeing demons in my
poems now
I have enough confidence
in my imagination to
know I can see demons
here

they have not
shown up
yet but I know
they're coming

a sexual image involving
demons comes to me
but is too
profane to relate
just 19 seconds
ago a songbird outside
my cottage
hit a trill that can
not go unmentioned

the demons wave silver trays
coins jangle on the tray
gold coins silver
coins
nuggets of
silver and
gold